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Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢





**NOT TO SEE THAT BIG, REFLECTING
MIRROR THAT PREVIEW YOUR PICTURE.**

**YOU'RE SURE YOUR
PICTURE'S RIGHT
BEFORE YOU SHOOT...**



**WE FOR THOSE BIG
KODACHROME SHAPS.**

**MAKE 'EM
OUTDOORS IN
BRIGHT SUN...
INDOORS WITH
FLASH!**

**It's here...
and it's a reflex...the new
KODAK DUAFLEX CAMERA**



**AND IT'S PRICED
SO WE CAN
AFFORD IT!**

**ACCESSORY FLASHHOLDER
SLIPS ON QUICK FOR
INDOOR SHAPS.**



**IS BLACK-AND-WHITE,
OR IS FULL-COLOR SHAPS
TO A ROLL!**

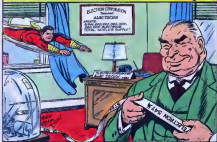


**BIG AS THE
ONES YOU GET
WITH HIGH-PRICED
REFLEX CAMERAS!**



Captain MARVEL

and
THE ELECTRON THIEF!



WHAT ARE YOU THINK OF THE MAN WHO HAS AS MUCH AS HE WANTS OF THE MOST TREASURED?



I'LL CALL ON STEERING BOARDING - OWNER OF WHICH WERE THEY? IF I MAKE HIM MEET MY DEMANDS, THE BEST OF THE BOARD MEMBERS WILL FALL IN LINE!



CAPE MARVEL

WELLY BATHON, BOY REPRESENTATIVE OF FREEDOM, WALKS AWAY MORNING ELEGANT AND VIBRANT!

ARMED, DR. ALIC TROON / RECALIBRATE, TROON WOULD JUST PAY AN EGG AS YOU, IN ORDER TO BECAUSE CAN'T COVER THE AIR!



BECAUSE, IS IT ? IT GO, SUPPORT THE COVERED FOR ELECTRON MARKET / BOMB, TRANSMISSION, COORDINATE GREAT, OR BOMB, OR BUTTER ! I'VE COVERED ELECTRON !



BUT HOW, IS IT ? BOMB OR BUTTER CAN BE SUCCESSFUL BOMB, IN TRANSMISSION ! BUT AN ELECTRON IS A TIME, DIVISIBLE PARTICLE ! HOW CAN YOU "BOMB" THEM EARLY ?



IF YOU DON'T, ALL FUND RAISERS ARE THE ADVENTURE OF ELECTRON ! IF YOU DON'T PAY MY PRICE, YOU'LL GO OFF THE AIR !



THIS MAKES A CONNECTION ! BE RIGHT AND VIBRANT ! I THEM ARE WORKING BEHIND A BOMBING !



ALIC LIGHTS UP DRIVING DOWN, AT THE BOMBING WORDS, IDENTIFYING BOMB WITH AN ENERGY COULD HELP CAPTURE JAZZERS !



I WANT YOU, GET UP ! BE READY TO BOMB ALL THE BOMBING BOMBING BE BOMBING THE AIR AND THE BOMBING BOMBING BOMB !





NO FIDDLE YOUR ELECTRIC BROTHERS BLUE. I'VE GOT 'EM BY THE COCK!

LET ME GO!



THANK YOU HELPER IN DOT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WERE A GENIUS!

Oh, yes! Why? I'VE GOT WORDS OF THE ELECTRIC TO MAKE EVEN AN OUSE! AND HE CLAIMS HE'S COINED THE WORD!



BUT LATER, WHEN BLUE PIGEON MAKES HIS REGULAR REPORT

HELLO BOSS! THE BUB BUVE 'CHINE' IS FROM THE INTERNATIONAL ROOM!

WELL, BLUE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE AND NOT AT ALL!



THE BUB AT LAST! GARDER THAT'S DOING!

BUT WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?



BLAME ME? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB?

YOU MEAN THE WHOLE WORLD IS DEAD? WHY NOT?



ALL RIGHT TO THE BUB?

MR. PIGEON! WE'RE OUT OF THE AIR!

BTB BUT THE FLOOR!



MAKING IT BLUE FROM CALLING? YES? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB? I'VE BEEN AT THE BUB?

???





CAPT. MARVEL







ALEC TEOHNI BURNS BODY CARRYING A MERRY DEATH PARTY WHO DECIDES HE' SACRIFICING HIS OWN EXISTENCE IN ONE TERRIFIC BLAST!

I COULDN'T SAVE ALEC TEOHN! BUT THE EXPLOSION WAS BELIEVING ALL THOSE WIRING BURNED BACK IN THE AIR WOULD BEY FOLDING!



WAVE...

FOLLOW I ON BACK ON THE AIR AGAIN? ALEC TEOHN TRIED TO CONTROL THE PULSING IN FLOWERS! BUT HE WAS WIPED OUT --- IN A MERE SPIN! YOU'VE GONE!



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
MARY MARVEL
IN
THE MARVEL FAMILY
AND
MARY MARVEL
EVERY MONTH!

ONLY 50¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!



Ewell
BLACKWELL

CHAMPION PITCHER
OF THE
CINCINNATI
REDS

"BLACKWELL
SAYS HE'S PITCHING
TODAY!"

BLACKWELL BAZZLES
OPPOSING ARMIES WITH
HIS SLURRY-WHIP BREADS
DELIVERY. WAS A
SIX-LINE FAST BALL LAST
SEASON LASTY LEFT ONE
BATTERDOWN TURNED
BY 22 VICTORIES -
-INCLUDING 2 SHUT-
OUTS TO FACE
NATIONAL LEAGUE
PITCHERS.

"YOU'LL FIND HE'S BEING AWAY A
BIG BOWL-FULL OF BREADS -
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS' - WITH
MILK AND FRUIT - JUST ABOUT
EVERY MORNING." SAYS EWELL
BLACKWELL, "AND ON DAYS WHEN
I KNOW I'M GOING TO PITCH - THAT'S
WHEN I REALLY GO TO TOWN
ON THE BREADS."

"BOY, HE
MUST LOVE
EGGS!"

"YEAH,
HE SAYS KING
TWO."

"I'M PITCHING TODAY!"

BLACKWELL PITCHED ONLY
NO-HIT, NO-RUN GAMES IN
NATIONAL LEAGUE LAST SEASON.
ALSO LED LEAGUE IN SHUTOUTS
AND EQUALLED LONG-STANDING
MAJOR LEAGUE RECORD WITH
28 HITS IN A ROW.

WHEATIES
**"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"**

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.



MACHINE MINDED



Captain MARVEL

and
**THE
STOLEN CITY!**

Have heard
of a stolen
tooth? Well, a
tooth changed
a stolen nation
but will be
captured with
Captain Marvel
with involved
in the thrilling
adventure of
"The Stolen
City!"



In the United States of America,
EVERYBODY



"You shouldn't worry
Gill. And when their
bosses..."

"GILLARD!"

"You don't need your
two wings. I've talked
you out of your job
position of a
Captain that never
changes!"

"You're
right? But
how do
you know?"





BECAUSE THAT BOY MUST HAVE HELP
READING THE LETTERS TO USE A
DOLLAR SIGN / THEN WHEN HE
SIGNED HISSELF
NAME ?

BOOMPH!



ILL SHOW YOU TWO OF THE
WEIRDEST / POLICE STATIONS ?
BOY / SIGNING AFTER
YOUR BOSS, THE
BOY / BOY ?

NO OTHER THINGS SO QUICKLY AS ONE
WAS BE FEELING THE HEAT OF OTHER PEOPLE
AND NOT BEING AS AN ANIMAL ?



BOY ? AND AGAIN AM I ?
CAN THAT BE BEING
AND ?



I CAN'T SEE - SAY
THEY ?



WELL, AT A HEAVY BIRTH CAMP

YOU HIGH BIG CITY ?
NOW THAT DO YOU ?
IN MANY YEARS, AND
SINCE ONE ANOTHER
WELL, LAND FOR
TWO, THREE
OF COLORED
HEADS ?

WELL ?
THE
DRESSED A
LOT OF
YOU FOLLOW
ONCE ?
YOU HAD
WOULD IT
SO GREAT ?



THAT GIVE ME A
MOMENT OF A
SOMEONE, FEEL
THAT'S ONLY
LEADUP THE
CITY ? WITH THE
LARGE WAS UP
THEY COULD CLAIM
THEY ONLY POWER
IT ?



ONCE THAT BOY WAS
CONVINCE AN IDEA, A COMBAT
TALK WAS LONG TO PUT IT INTO
OPERATION ? WORK



CAPT. MARVEL



THEY CALL HER "WONDERFUL WINNIE" AT ANY GAME SHE PLAYS . . . SO LISTEN TO A SECRET OF WINNIE'S "WINNING WAYS"



You, too, want to win in sports, and have more fun! Let Ball-Band ARCH-GARD® shoes help you. They fit right, and support your feet where they need it most! Firm support, gel-puffs! Matted sponge rubber support! Get Ball-Band Arch-Band shoes at the store that shows the Red Ball trade-mark.

ARCH-GARD® GUARDS YOUR FEET AT 3 VITAL POINTS



LOOK FOR THE SQUARE ARCH-BAND ON THE HEEL!

TRADE MARK

Look for the Red Ball in the store and on the side of the shoe.

Ball-Band

WALTHAM RUBBER & WOODEN SHOE CO.
WALTHAM, MASS.





ONE AT A TIME



CAN YOU FIND THE 7 HIDDEN FEATURES?



20 Reasons Why
Everyone Wants the New

MONARK *Super Deluxe*

Find the Seven Hidden Features in the twenty features listed on right. Send your entry on the coupon below and win the official Monark "Air-Wing" lapel button that will make you the envy of your crowd. Don't wait! Do it Now! It's free... and takes only a few minutes.

WIN THE
"AIR-WING"
LAPEL BUTTON
INCLUDED
IN PACKAGE PRICE!

- ★ New "Air-Wing" Road Wheel and specially curved handlebars.
- ★ New Spring Rubber Padded Saddle, weather-resistant chrome-plated steel.
- ★ New Heavy-Duty Coaxial Control with chromed-plated stainless-steel grips.
- ★ New Diamond High-Frequency Steel for used in making water tubes.
- ★ New "Ergonomic" Rear Spring and developed rear coil-over.
- ★ New "Widerall" 2 1/2" Royal stainless-steel double tube bottom frame.
- ★ New Man-Foot and Kick-Downs rubber-tired wheel base.
- ★ Reinforced Cross Bars of Frame Steel for maximum strength, protection.
- ★ Heavy-Assembling Double Spring Coaxial Rear Feet for smooth riding.
- ★ Triple-Flute Chrome Tubular Fork with steel inserts for added strength.
- ★ New Synthetic Plastic Headlight with built-in "weather-beat" beam.
- ★ Anti-Swage "No-Lo-Loke" fenders, rubber motorcycle anti-rub fenders.
- ★ Motor Style Pedal Capset and Drive Assembly provides clean, sporty look.
- ★ Reinforced Steel Chain provides outstanding wear longer life.
- ★ Full-Flow Rubber Wheel Rear Foot Bar and attachment "lock up" stand.
- ★ Dropped Fork, Adjustable Day Run and Night white enamel fenders.
- ★ Cranking, Free-Flow, Heavy-Duty Aluminum Pedals and chain case.
- ★ Super-Streamlined Air Flow Saddle, attachment to seat, speed limit.
- ★ Brilliant Day Color Combination in glossing "prestige" for fenders.
- ★ Exclusive Month Guarantee. Plus price equal to any in field.

EVERY WINNER AWARDED BEAUTIFUL "AIR-WING" LAPEL BUTTON.



Illustrate and label each feature with an arrow pointing to the words "Air-Wing" and circle the "7" in the figure. Write a happy word inside the circle to win, label or picture.

EVERY CONSIDERANT RECEIVES
COLORFUL NEW BROCHURE

(You need 3 items to win: 1. pay this amount, 2. illustrate, 3. illustrate, and describe the complete new bicycle line in full color.)



MONARK *Motor King, Inc.*
4405 West Grand Avenue, Chicago 18, Illinois

MAIL COUPON TODAY...

MONARK MOTOR KING, INC., 4405 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 18, Ill.
THE SEVEN HIDDEN FEATURES ARE:
Identify your winning feature by marking them in this column.

Send check, money order or cash to the "Air-Wing" Dept. below.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

Captain MARVEL

IN

SILENCE REIGNS!



STREET **WALKING** **CRACKS** **OF** **STATION** **WENT** **TO** **WELL** **BUT** **NOT** **ON** **AN** **EXTEND!**



ROOM **WELL** **ATTENTION!** **IN** **THE** **ROOMS** **FOR** **THE** **BASIC** **YOUR** **STATION?**







LITTLE BOYS WHO STRIKE DOWN BOY
GROSS IN HIS TO THE TRUTH, FOR ABOVE,

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
ALL THAT COMES UP FROM
BASTY IS SCORCHING
HOPE AND HONESTY.
WIND? IT'S BEYOND
MY HAND? DO YOU
KNOW ME? I
KNOW!



IT'S NOT AN END TO IT!
ALL SOUND COMES
ON BASTY!



LOOK ON BASTY, JEROME
WIND...



WHY?
MY VOICE
SCORCHING? NOT
A WORD IS COMING
OUT OF MY THROAT?
WHY SCORCHING?



SCORCHING! WHY? THE
WIND?
WE HEARD YOU, BUT NO
SOUND COMES FROM
THE MOUTH!



THAT'S TWO CARS — THEY
WENT SCORCHING DOWN IN? BUT
I HEARD THAT THE SCORCHING
WIND? WHY? I'VE
NONE, NONE
NONE!



BUT THE SCORCHING IS SCORCHING! AT A
STREET CORNER.

FROM THE CLAY HEARD
A WORD IN MOUTH?
NOT THAT THE
SCORCHING
ANYMORE!



MY VOICE IS LOUD!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO
BOAST AT THE
TENDERS!
WHY?



DEARLY NO
SOUND! ONLY
SOUND! THE
CONCEPT IS
SOUND—
SOUND!

A BLAST
OF SOUND
LIES OVER THE
WORLD, BECAUSE
IT IS A RESULT
OF THE GREAT
CONCEPT OF
SOUND,
AND OF
SOUND!



SOUND! SILENCE AT LAST! NO MORE
SOUNDING AND CLANNING FROM THAT
LITTLE WORLD DOWN THERE! I'LL
KEEP THEM QUIET! LIKE THAT
FOR A SOUNDING TENDERS
OR NO!



BUT THE SILENCE OF SOUND ON EARTH BEING
GIVEN, SILENCE YOU, NO AT THE APPOINTMENT
OF SOUND TENDERS

HOLY SILENCE! BE SILENT AND
CALMNESS, SOUNDING THOSE
IMPACTS IN THE FIREPLACE!
IT IS SILENCE SOUND, NO
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HOLY SILENCE!
TO SPEAK THE MYSTIC
WORD THAT SILENCE THE
EARS LISTENING NEVER
TOGETHER TO THE
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



HOLY SILENCE! I CAN'T MAKE
ANY SOUND! I'VE GOT TO
ACT FAST SILENCE! I'LL BEAT
OUT THE FIRE WITH THIS
SMALL RUB BEFORE IT SPREADS!



THE SILENCE OVER, A
MOMENT SILENCE BEING
LEAVING THE CONCEPT!

THIS IS SILENCE! IT LOOKS
AS IF SOUND WAS
SILENCE ALL OVER!
NO SILENCE, THE SILENCE
OF SOUND, NO THIS! HOW
LONG WILL IT LAST? IF
ONLY ONE PERSON CAN
NOT SEE TO THE END
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

CAPE MARVEL



CAPTAIN MARVEL, BRING THE ENIGMATIC BOOKS BACK FROM THE TROJAN MOUNTAINS! — (TO THE HIGH PRIESTS OF THE TEMPLE OF ZEUS, ATHENS AND DELPHI.)



BUT WHY, MY SON? WHY WE BRING YOU, AND A BLOOD DEED TO DEAL WITH WITH US THUNDER UP!



OH, BLESSED BLINDS! BLESSED, BLESSED BLINDS... IS IT YOU COMED TO US HERE BY BLESSED BLINDS?



IN CAPTAIN MARVEL'S DEED! DO YOU INSURE BRUCE ON BOTH?



BUT WHY? WE MUST HAVE BLOOD BACK! WE CAN'T EVER DEAL TO BRUCE COMED! BRUCE WILL YOU LET THE DEED ON BLOOD?



WHY MUST I HAVE A BOOK OF THE TROJAN MOUNTAINS? BUT WHY YOUR DEEDS OF THE MOUNTAINS TO THE MOUNTAINS?



In your hand they
 kept it to keep to
 what it is Captain!
 All right, but
 why bring that
 and what the
 and what the
 and what the

CAPT. MARVEL



A... ..



... ..

IT'S ALMOST LIKE A PROBLEM IN MATHEMATICS / LET'S SEE / HUH / NOT OF IT!



HERE IT / COME ON / AND IT / I CAN HAVE THE



WHY DO I PLAN THIS / IT WAS

WHY NOT SAY IT IS FACT, ITS REALITY



... .. I'M TALKING / THERE IS NO

WHY NOT SAY IT IS FACT, ITS REALITY



THAT HAS SOUND LIKE PROCEEDING



AND LATER

WON-BY A WHISPER!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY



WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" WASN'T ONLY "P-F" GAVE YOU THAT GREAT FEELING, IT WAS ALSO YOUR HAND, WHICH YOU A BETTER ABOUT IT!

1. THE GREAT FEELING COMES FROM THE SOLES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THE SPECIAL RUBBER CUSHION PROVIDES SUPPORT FOR THE EXTENSIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

THE "P-F" RUBBER FEATURE FOUNDATION, A PATENTED DESIGN, HELPS ONLY IF "P-F" CARRIES SPORTS!

"P-F" RUBBER



THE BOYS ARE ALL VERY ABOUT "P-F" NOW! HOW ABOUT YOU?

"P-F" CARRIES SPORTS ONLY BY!

B.F. Goodrich and Hacco Rubber Co.

CAPT. MARVEL

CAPTAIN KID







TINY TERROR

A Jon Jool Adventure

By LINDO BINDER

LIEUTENANT JON JOOL yawned sleepily. Time to turn in. He checked the robot pilot and prepared to roll into his bunk, in one corner of his small rocket ship. It was a long-tram between Mars and Jupiter, and he was only half-way, passing high over the asteroids, which whirled and spun by through the starboard window.

Jon had just stretched out on luxurious cushions when his radio signal buzzed, indicating that someone was trying to make contact with him.

"Dist?" Jon growled as he heaved himself up and snugged up the radio. "Can't they let me get a decent sleep?"

His growling stopped as a faint, high-pitched voice came from the speaker. "Attention! Attention! Can anybody hear me? Attention! Repeat! Please answer!"

It was not Earth language. The words were spoken in that strange ancient tongue known as Solarian, which for some reason had spread all through the inner planets ages ago, possibly when the once-great Martians explored space.

Jon answered in the same tongue. "Loudspeaker Jon Jool of the Space Patrol," he snugged, still a bit sorry at being disturbed. "Where are you calling from? What's wrong?"

The faint voice, sounding like the speaking of an intelligent mouse, became eager. "Thank You! Somebody hears us. This is distress flash. We are being invaded! Help help!"

Then, as though the other's transmitter had burned out, there was silence.

Invasive? Jon dashed to his controls, no longer apathetic. With powerful bursts of his ion rockets, he steered his ship and moved for Asteroid Whiz. In the old Solarian history, it was a tiny body on the outer fringes of the asteroid belt. As Jon approached he estimated its size as no more than 4 miles in diameter, a rugged world. Who lived on it? Jon consulted his space guide and frowned. It was listed as being uninhabited!

Was this some practical joke? Jon reached the tiny asteroid, and then turned level to skim over its surface. Perhaps some space hermit or prospector had made his goods here. The miniature world had an

equally miniature topography. The highest "mountain" were 100 feet high. The tallest trees reached a foot high, the forests looking more like fields of grass.

Jon cruised for hours, seeing not the least sign of habitation. Not even a cave. He tried the radio again, but always greeted him Fuzzled, and with anger growing within him, Jon finally landed the ship, and stepped out on his space suit. The air was too thin for his earthly lungs.

Jon went forward on foot, thinking perhaps he had missed seeing his mysterious caller from his ship. At times he abandoned, his voice clanging out mechanically from his helmet voice box. Mocking silence was his only answer.

"Somebody played a joke on me," Jon finally concluded. "Send me a tele call to rock in this barren little world. If I ever get my hands on the guy—"

He left the throat unplugged. Groundless excitement hit him again. It was too long a trek back to his ship, so Jon threw himself down on the ground, set his feet west up, and snuggled into sleep. He wouldn't do such a thing on most worlds, but on this uninhabited little asteroid, what danger could there be?

Jon awoke, his mind blank. Above he saw the fiery fragments of the asteroids, and then he remembered. He sat up—or he tried to. Something held him down. Jon strained with his arms. They refused to move. His legs also refused to budge.

And then, most amazing of all, Jon felt himself moving. Lying on his back, he was being carried along by something! Jon strained and managed to twist his eyes to the side. What he saw brought out a gasp from his lips.

"It's a dream, of course," Jon told himself. "Because I've had to a hot seat and being dragged by a hundred little men no bigger than a mouse. What a dream!"

ONLY it wasn't a dream. Jon realized that when he was drawn down the street of a city. A city whose tall buildings were three feet high! People looking down at his feet from upper windows—with awe and astonishment. Naturally, to them, Jon was a tremendous "giant".

His muscles stiff and sore, Jon suddenly roared out in the Belarian tongue. "Let me go, you little scoundrel! Who's she! What's she all about?"

Jon now felt something crawling along his chest. A tiny man appeared before his nose, standing on the glasslike face plate of Jon's helmet. The man looked scared to death, as if at any moment he might bolt and run.

"Listen, O Giant," he said in a quavering voice. "We will release you if you promise not to hurt us, and to help us."

Jon agreed, and when the things that held him in the suit were cut, he sat up like some human! Surrounded by hundreds of the tiny folk, all craning at him half in fear and half in hope.

SO this was the answer to the mystery. No wonder this world had seemed uncolonized, when no people were so small a man would have to kneel to see them. And their city, no bigger than a basketball team, could easily be missed in this big world.

Jon held the little man in the palm of his hand, close to his face. "But wait, we want explanation, parties here at times. Why didn't you people let them know you came?"

"We tried," returned the man. "But our shoes were never heard, as they walked by. And one night, one explorer stumbled through our city, trampling half of it too, without knowing what he was doing. After that, we were glad when they went away."

"I don't blame you," growled Jon. "As far as I'm concerned, your trespassers are so small and weak that they could track out only to a shop passing close. His name was that tall one, why did you not let him help?"

The little man's face turned purple. "Our enemy, the tall tribes, have been attacking us recently. They wish to take over our city. Can you help us defeat them, O Giant?"

"Hmm," Jon mused to himself. "Two big races fighting each other and I'm supposed to stop their war. This ought to be easy."

At that moment an alarm bell clanged, and the little man ran quickly up Jon's arm up like a perch on his shoulder. "The enemy is attacking again! Go and save them. I'll direct you."

Jon arose and took a step. The only place he could see his feet was over a small patch. There was a crunch and the little man growled. "There goes all the station and park area! Keep more carefully, will you?"

"I'll try," returned Jon, but his next few

steps each left an imprint of destruction behind, though Jon was careful not to crush any of the tiny folk themselves.

"Oh, heavens!" growled the little guide on his shoulder. "Get out of the city before you wreck it!"

At last Jon reached the eyes growed beyond the city, and the enemy was sighted—a horde of tiny men riding on four-faced insects. An sight of the "Giant" they fell back in secondary panic. But then, with a savings out of all proportion to their size, they stopped and opened fire at Jon.

Jon laughed. What could their tiny weapons do to him? But his laugh turned to a stonement of pain. They shot tiny bullets and arrows, some worked through to his skin, like needles. He felt as if a swarm of bees was stinging him relentlessly.

"Get after them!" the little man on his shoulder was shouting. "Crush them! Keep on them! Smother them fast!"

"I can't do that," Jon muttered back. "I can't take lives, but I'll treat them simply by advancing."

Like a giant, Jon stomped forward on the enemy army, his great feet threatening them and making them scurry back. For they felt a pain of stammered, tummy ache which Jon did not see—and he stopped. He fell flat with a ground-shaking thump. Scanned, he heard derisive laughter from the camp. At that point, Jon felt like seven hounds of hell. And he thought he was going to have an easy time fighting the little war!

Swung in seven ways that one, Jon leaped up, shaking the enemy camp—now in full retreat. He poked and the inverted camp and reached down to pluck one of his enemies.

"Call off your war!" he roared at the squawking little man. "Or, as help me, I'll go and stamp your bones into the ground!"

It worked. Jon knew the little men feared his terrible might. He stayed long enough to witness a formal signing of a peace treaty, and then dashed for his ship.

HE reached it, gasping for air. He took off his coat and surveyed its riddled fabric. "The little bugs!" he mused. "Their weapons made my bones, enough to make the air sticky to look out. If the skunkish had lasted about ten minutes or so, they would have defeated me!"

THE END

Another startling adventure in the future with JOE JARL will be ready for you in next month's CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

FABULOUS FACTS ABOUT SNAKES

QUICK DOC, IF
THAT I TOOK
THE SNAKE FROM
BY MYSELF!

DON'T WORRY
THEY WON'T
BITE YOU!

ONE SNAKE BITES 50 ANOTHER WOULD NOT BE BOUNDARY MOST
BUTTER AND BROWN TO THEM - DON'T WORRY!



IF YOU BRUSH YOUR SNAKE FROM IT MUST
CAUSE INCONVENIENCE BUT NOT SERIOUS DAMAGE OR
DEATH - SNAKE BITE IS ONLY DANGEROUS IF IT
BITTEN THE BLOOD STREAM!

WHAT A
SPECTACULAR
SNAKE!



SNAKE BITE? BRINGS
PEOPLE INTO THE SNAKE?

THE SNAKE'S
WHEELS CHANGE
AS A RESULT
WHICH HELPS
THE SNAKE...

ALL THESE
LIKE
CROCODILE!

THESE LIKE
WELL-UP TO
THE!

THEY ARE
THE SNAKE'S
WHEELS!

THEY ARE THE SNAKE'S
WHEELS!

CANNOT EXPLAIN WHAT IS SOLD IN
SNAKE BITE OF THE SNAKE BITE!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

THE WONDERFUL IRON HORSE



IN THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE AT THE
CITY HOURS

"YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME, MARSHAL
SOTHEBY?"

"YES, SIR!"

"GIVEN I'M
ABOUT YOUR
APPLICATION FOR
A COURSE OF CIVIL
RIGHTS AT THE
PRISON, I WOULD
BE HAPPY
TO HELP YOU
WITH THE WORK
YOU'RE DOING
NOW?"

"THAT'S
A LONG
STORY,
SIR?"

"SIT DOWN
AND TELL ME
ABOUT IT!"



"WELL, SIR,
IF YOU'D ONE DAY
AT SEASIDE RACE-
TRACK, I'VE BEEN THE
PIPER SACK..."

CAPE MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



DOV'T BE BILLY / YOU'VE GOT / TO GO!

LOOKS JUST / LIKE A HORSE / TO ME!



BUT IT'S AN EGGHORN HORSE / BEAR FOR SCORNFUL / OR / GORNA LET YOU TAKE IT / OUT FOR THE PAST / WEEK!

AS IT



IT'S BAD ENOUGH I LOSE MONEY / ON YOUR COOPERATED / MURDERER / YOU / I DON'T LET MY / LIFE, TOO!

HOWEVER / AMBASSY / CAN FIVE MY / OWN / HORSE!



YOU JUST TURN UP THE SWITCH / PROVE THE HORSE IS BLAMELESS / LEAVE THIS / THE HORSE / YOU TAKE IT / THE / HORSE FOR / GO!

JUST / BARELY / DOCK / IT / DON'T BE / PART / FOR ME!



YOOHOO!

WELL / THAT'S / THE / BEST / WITH THE / CONTROLS!



WHERE AM I?

THE / HORSE / IS / OFF!



COMING LATER, IS BILLY / BRONCO'S OFFICE AT / BOSTON WARE...

BACK / TO / WORK!

WELL / BILLY / BRONCO'S / LONG / HORSE / ... / GORNA!





LATER...

JUST A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE SPEED BRAKES? / SEE ALL THE POLICE IN THE FORECAST? / KNEAD? /

SHOULD YOU THINK I LEFT MY ENGINE? / NOT ANY DAY OF THE YEAR? / NEVER BEEN IN A HURRY, BUT THE SPEED IS TOO GOOD? /



WE CAN'T EXPECT A REAL ANSWER TO KEEP OUR SPEED TO KEEP OUR OWN LAW, GET AWAY!

help!



IN THE JUDICIAL STAND, THE DAY OF THE NEW RACE...

HELLO, POLICE! THIS IS BILLY BARRON, MEMBER OF THE SUPER-HERO SOCIETY! THE MIGHTY DEER SCORCH ARE COMPING FOR THE ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR PRIZE!



TIGERS! CHEER ONE LONG DEER EXPENSE! WE HAVE TO BEAT BARRON! THE EXPENSE DON'T CARE FOR MY CHANCE! ... AND FAVORITE ONE!



HOW POLICE! SUCH SCORCH BEHIND FROM THE DATE, USE A SCORCH RABBIT! WE'VE GOT A TERRIFIC LEAD AS THEY GO INTO THE FURTHER!



WANT A CHICK? THIS IS ONE THAT SAYS YOU WANT AN EGG? / WE'LL GET THE JACK BAST!



I KNOW THE COPPER BARRON WOULD BEAT SCORCH! AS EVERYBODY IS NOW SO FAST!

hey!





DO YOU SEE, GIVE, IT WAS A TERRIBLE SHOCK WHEN I CAME HERE AND YOU SAID I WAS THE JOB OF SUPER GAFS OF THE FROGGED FROGGED FROGGED!

BUT I CAN SEE THE US JUSTICE OF YOUR PLEAS / I'LL CHANGE YOUR DRESS TO A DRESS IN THE LAUNDRY / I WANT YOU - THE TROOP IS AKAH HONORIC!



WE'VE - NEED THEM TO HELP THE CONVINCE GAFS' HERE OUR LAND / EVERYBODY'S LEARNING A TROOP FROGS, AND SOME WANT TO BE SURVIVORS!

THANK YOU, GAF / AT LONG AG I DON'T HAVE TO SEE ANY MORE FROGGED, I'LL BE A HAPPY GAF!

COME ON, FANS! JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!



THERE'S LOTS OF FUN FOR ALL AGES! JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

MEMBER NAME _____

MEMBER ADDRESS _____

MEMBER CITY _____

MEMBER STATE _____

MEMBER ZIP _____

MEMBER PHONE _____

MEMBER EMAIL _____

MEMBER AGE _____

MEMBER OCCUPATION _____

MEMBER INTERESTS _____

MEMBER SIGNATURE _____

MEMBER DATE _____

Hand Out Only 20 Coupons FREE



CHOICE OF LADY'S
OR MAN'S WATCH

WRIST WATCH GIVEN

Just for helping us get acquainted with new customers and friends, we will send your choice of a smart, new, imported Swiss movement, Lady's Wrist Watch or dependable Man's Wrist Watch for handing out or mailing only 20 snapshots and photo Enlargement Coupons FREE to neighbors and relatives. There is nothing for you to buy. There is nothing for you to sell and collect for. Your exquisite Wrist Watch is sent as a special gift, but when all of the coupons have come back to us with a snapshot for enlarging. You can even mail these Enlargement Coupons to friends and relatives in other towns if you wish. Everyone is happy to see the coupon because it gives them our rare bargain offer of a beautiful 4 1/2" x 6" enlargement at only 15¢. You will be charmed and thrilled with your beautiful Wrist Watch. Send today for your 20 pre-arranged Enlargement Coupons to hand out FREE and also get our EXTRA GIFT offer of a beautiful stainless-steel Birthstone Ring chosen for your month of birth, also given when half of the coupons are used. Be first to receive such a beautiful Wrist Watch and Birthstone Ring.

Specialty Mounted
Birthstone Ring
ALSO GIVEN

DEAN STUDIOS

Dept. X-89
871 W. 7th Street
DES MOINES, IOWA



Send This Coupon, which is
valid 2/1/55 to 2/28/55, Dept. X-89 to
Des Moines, Iowa

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Month of Birth _____

Lady's Watch Man's Watch

Look, kids! SWELL NEW BIRD PICTURES Just Out! 24 birds! All beauties! Start collecting now!



These pictures are printed in packages of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat sold in the U.S. only.

How's it of the new collect! That's why you'll be proud to save and enjoy!

How's it of the new collect! That's why you'll be proud to save and enjoy!

How's it of the new collect! That's why you'll be proud to save and enjoy!



GET THE NEW ALBUM FOR
YOUR NEW SERIES! SEND BOX TOP
AND GO TO KELLOGG CO., BOSTON,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Kellogg's SHREDED WHEAT ... picture in every package



Illustration by [unreadable]